

A Hundred Wishes

Loreena Mckennitt

If I had a hundred wishes
And only one of them could come true
I would wish that, over this distance
I could be right there, now, with you

Could we be in France again?
Dance beneath the olive trees
Lingering bodies on a deserted beach
Ruin our bath to catch the breeze

In the night, I see you still
Darkened hair and a tender smile
Leaning out of the windowsill
Clutching roses all the while

Could we be in Spain again?
Dance beneath the olive trees
Mingling bodies on a deserted beach
Ruin our bath to catch the breeze

If I had a hundred wishes
And only one of them could come true
I would wish that, over this distance
I could be right there, now, with you

Do you remember the We took to the coast of Clare
Heard the ocean on the rocks
And listened to the music there

Could we be in Ireland again?
Dance beneath the oak trees
Mingling bodies on a deserted beach
Ruin our bath to catch the breeze

If I had a hundred wishes
And only one of them could come true
I would wish that, over this distance
I could be right there, now, with you